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Theodore Thomas. SOMERVILLE ART GALLERY .- Exhibition of Paintings.

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Advertisements received at up-town offices, 54; W. 33d-st., or 308 W. 23d-st., till 8 p. m., at regular rates. Advertisements for this week's issue of THE Wankly Thranke must be handed in To-Day. Price \$2 per line. THE SEMI-WEERLY TRIBUNE will be ready

Persons leaving New York for the Spring and Summer can have THE DARLY TRIBUNE marked to them for 31 per month, or 51 30, including postage. For 31, exclusive of occan postage, those who are traceling abroad can have any of the following periods: Daily, one month; Semi-Weekly, three months: Weekly, six months.

During the construction of the front of the new Tribune building. The Tribune Office may be found in the first building in the rear on Spruce-st. The Tribune Counting Room is on the first floor, and is entered at the second door down Spruce-st. From the old site.

## New-Dork Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1873.

Several incendiaries at Sevilla, in Spain, have been condemned to death. —— The trial in the Bank of England forgenes case has begun. —— The King of the Sandwich Islands favore reciprocity with the United

tion of officers of the Southern Confederacy was held at Montgomery Springs. \_\_\_\_ The Yale Exploring Expedition has met with success. — A new planet was discovered. — J. W. Suan of Eigin, Ill., is dead. There was a fight with Indians in New-Mexico.

The managers of the Sea Cliff Camp-meeting Associa ton are charged with sharp practice in dealing with the Beulah Mission. —— The proposed loan to the Pacific Mail by the Panama Railroad is favored and opposed by stock-jobbers. —— The Hon. S. S. Cox was nominated for Congress by a German political club. —— The cruise of the New-York Yacht Fleet to Martha's Vincyard was temporarily abandoned on account of high winds. === The Rev. Gardiner Spring, D. D., died. - A collision between the steamship Alabama and the ship Abeola caused the sinking of the smaller craft and the loss of eight lives. — A man was kicked to death by a drunkard in a bar-room. — The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad's tunnel through Bergen Hill is to be constructed at once. — Gold, 1152. 1151, 1151; thermometer, 650, 670, 680.

A crisis in the oil refining trade seems imminent. While the demand is restricted, the supply of petroleum appears to be almost unlimited, and the natural consequence is a dull market and low prices. The precise remedy for this state of things cannot well be sug-

TRIBUNE correspondence from the Yellowstone expedition gives us information of the arrival of the head of the column at the banks of the Yellowstone River. So far, the exploration seems to have been successfully conducted; and the details furnished us are highly interesting.

Gen. MacMahon's Government has been in existence but a few weeks, yet in the month past twenty Republican newspapers have been forbidden circulation in the provinces. This is a very good beginning for a Republican Administration; but then, the Republic is not nearly so Republican as it was.

The letter of our London correspondent this morning contains some entertaining gossip majority on important questions in the charter of incorporation. It appears, however, respecting the method of organizing a Liberal British Parliament. This letter derives additional importance from the light it casts on the characteristics of some persons who figured in the late changes in the Ministry,

The facts contained in an article published elsewhere relative to a quarrel between the "Sea Cliff Camp-Meeting Association" and the because the Legislature had abdicated the "Sea Chill Camp-Reeding Associated and the Begalance and Obstacle and Mission and Home for the Aged" right to regulate the railroads, but merely to all efforts at restoration. It would indistressibly suggest that there has been some because it was too sweeping in its provisions. sort of sharp practice by somebody on the "While the Legislature," he says, "has an mummeries and nilgrimages of Paray-le-Mo-

charitable institution. At any rate each association is so far convinced that the other is wrong that both are going to law about it. Of course, only the lawyers will profit thereby.

A culmination of the fight of bulls and bears in Pacific Mail is expected to-day. The immediate subject of contest is the proposed loan of half a million by the Panama Railroad Company. As a last resort to influence the Company to lend the sum asked, the "bulls" have prepared a petition, which we print elsewhere, and which presents good reasons for making the loan-that is, the reasons are good if only the statements on which they are based are true ones.

RESTRICTING THE SUPPLY OF COAL. The monthly auction sales of Scranton coal afford us the best attainable measure of the wholesale prices of anthracite coal. The quantity thus disposed of is so small in comparison with the requirements of the market that the price is never depressed by these sales below the surrounding level, and most certainly the purchasers would not buy at them if they could obtain the article cheaper elsewhere. Taking the Scranton sales for the last Wednesday in July in each of the three years 1871, 1872, and 1873, we find that the average prices compare as follows:

Average July, 1872..... 3 55 Average July, 1873..... 4 96

It will be remembered that in the early part of 1871 there was a general and protracted strike of the miners throughout the anthracite regions. From the beginning of the year until the middle of May the supply sent to market was very inadequate to the wants of the public. The price of July, 1871, is therefore a scarcity price; a price more than sufficient to pay the cost of production and carrying to market, with average profits to the producers and carrying companies. That we are stating facts will appear from some statistics we have compiled from the reports of the managers of the Reading Railroad Company.

1. As to) the profits of the carrying company. Notwithstanding the loss of business sustained by the Reading Railroad by reason of the strike in the first six months of its fiscal year, the business of the last six months was sufficiently remunerative to enable the company to pay ten per cent in cash on its thirty-one millions of stock and add half a million dollars to its reserve fund. As the other coal-carrying companies all paid ten per cent it is to be presumed that they earned it.

2. As to the profits of mining. We are justified in supposing that when great efforts are made to increase the supply of an article, the producers of that article are obtaining a good profit. The annual reports of the Reading Railroad Company show that in the months of June and July, 1871, no less than 1,148,266 tons of coal were carried on the main line of that road, and that in June and July, 1872, the number of tons carried was 923,982, showing a falling off of about 20 per cent.

It will be instructive to contrast the relative prices and production of June and July of the years 1871 and 1872 with the prices and production of 1873. We have seen that the difference in prices, that is to say, the difference between \$4 88 and \$3 55, taking the results of the Scranton auction sales as the measure of prices, was sufficient to make a difference of twenty per cent in the coal mow. Patriots of this kind are usually called mined in the region tributary to the Reading Railroad. But this year the price has recovered again, having reached \$4 96 at the last Scranton sale. Ought not the production to have recovered also, considering that there is no element in the cost of mining or of carrying coal which has changed so as to make the operation more expensive than it was two years ago?

County with thirty million dollars and bought up all the coal mines and lands it could lay its hands on. The production of anthracite coal is no longer a business the movements of which are regulated by competition. A gigantic monopoly has been constituted. Hence it is that with wholesale prices of coal higher than they were in 1871, the production is barely even with that of 1872, when, we are told, the mines were operated at a loss. To guard ourselves against misrepresentation. we will say that we are comparing the prices and production of the months of June and July only; not those of the whole year, for in the first five months of 1871 production was almost stopped by the miners' strike against a reduction of wages. We have not the exact figures, but we are able to state from an examination of the weekly returns that the production of 1873 is barely equal for June and July to that of 1872, and twenty per cent less than that of 1871. Were it not that the coal monopoly restricts the supply, the prices now ruling would bring to market larger quantities than we were receiving two years ago, for there is under ordinary circumstances a large annual increase in the consumption of coal. The facts admit only of one interpretation-that the coal monopoly, by creating an artificial scarcity, has raised the price and checked the consumption. Whether the extortion amounts to a dollar or a dollar and a half a ton, or more or less, there is no room for a doubt that in addition to all their other taxes the people are now compelled to pay a good round tax on their fuel into the treasuries of half a dozen bloated Pennsylvania corporations whose stock is mostly in the hands of millionaires and Englishmen.

THE FARMERS' WAR.

It is rather curious to discover at this late day that at least one incident of the Farmers' war, namely, the attack upon Judge Lawrence, was the result of a complete misconception. Our special correspondent, whose letters have thrown so much light upon the character of this new movement in the West, explains to-day the relative attitudes of the granges, the corporations, and the courts in the State of Illinois, and corrects some misapprehensions which have hitherto been general with respect to them. It has been commonly supposed that the obnoxious decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois to which Judge Lawrence owed his defeat, declared that the Legislature had no right to regulate the management of railroads, inasmuch as it had contracted to surrender that privilege by the Court at all, and consequently was not decided; nay, more, that Judge Lawrence held an opinion directly contrary to the one attributed to him, and that under his rulings the Farmers can obtain all they need. He declared the Railroad law unconstitutional, not

"unquestionable power to prohibit unjust dis-"crimination in railway freights, no prosecution can be maintained under the existing act until amended, because it does not prohibit unjust discrimination merely, but discrimi-'nation of any character." A new law has been passed in accordance with this view, and the Legislature is now attempting to regulate the railroads precisely in the manner indicated by Chief-Justice Lawrence.

So far therefore the action of the Legislature and the Commissioners is in strict conformity with the decisions of the courts. But while the companies on the one hand deny the right of the Legislature to interfere with them at all, the Farmers on the other-or at least the more intemperate of them-are going apparently to the other extreme, and insisting upon the authority and the duty of the representatives of the people to disregard all chartered privileges which conflict with the popular convenience. We think it has already been demonstrated that without discriminating tolls neither can the railways of the West carry on business nor can the Farmers of the West find a market. If freights are to be strictly pro rata, Illinois of course has a great advantage over Iowa, and Iowa an equal advantage over Minnesota; for the further we go from a market the higher in all cases must be the cost of transportation; and the rates increase so rapidly that we soon come to a region of country whose products must be shut out entirely. It should not be forgotten that discriminating tolls not only enable parallel roads to compete with each other at their terminal points, but enable the Farmers of the remote West to compete with the Farmers of Illinois and Indiana.

A just system of discrimination, therefore. is an advantage to both sides-is essential, in fact, to the prosperity alike of the producer and the carrier. This is reason enough why the Grangers should move cautiously in their attacks upon the corporations; but there is another reason equally cogent. The railway has become a tyrant, but we cannot do without it. We must employ this servant, though we know he will eventually rule us as a master. The West, to-day, is taxed and oppressed by the railroads, and yet one of the things which it chiefly needs is more railroads. They will not be built if it is understood that corporations have no rights which Legislatures are bound to respect, and that charters may be violated as readily as political platforms. Justice is the best policy in public as in private affairs.

A NAPOLEONIC SPEECH.

In one fashion or another the masses are tolerably sure of having their own way in these days. As soon as their intentions are made plain, they are instantly adopted by the men in politics and carried forward into acts. But while they remain undeveloped, they are the source of great distress of mind to those who make a living out of their popularity. In our own favored land it is the agricultural interest which seems to be coming forward as a political power, and there has probably never been such general respect shown to the cultivation of the soil since the time of Adam, when a farmer was king and people at once. We have heard of one statesman who never appears public without a hickory shirt, of another who heroically defies rheumatism and takes his nightly rest in a haydemagogues when they are citizens; but when they are princes, it is customary to give them some more courteous name. Just now the path to popular favor in France appears to lie in the direction of religious devotion, and the piety developed by this state of things among the aspirants for the Crown is one of the most edifying spectacles of the time. The Comte de Chambord perhaps de-But times have changed. Since 1871 the serves none of the ridicule which attaches to Reading Railroad has stepped into Schuylkill | the others; for he was a bigot when bigotry medieval superstitions when the France of the Empire seemed wedded to a shallow worldliness and a cheap affectation of Voltaireanism. But the Princes of Orleans, who have always treated the Church with that tolerant respect which powerful institutions always compel from prudent peeple, have suddenly become more devout than formerly. They still much leave to the head of the house of Bourbon the privilege of being the most pious of the family, and in their quality of clever men insist upon certain reserves in their faith. Still, they are far more earnest Catholics than they were before the pilgrimages to Paray-le-Monial began.

But it is among the Imperialists that we should naturally look for the most violent adhesion to the new religious movement, and there we are not disappointed. They are of the class to which hypocrisy does not seem expensive. They are new people, and therefore take delight in imitating the aristocracy. They were brought up upon a regimen of fraud, and so find it easy to attempt once more to swindle public opinion. They are setting their young Prince up as the hope of religion in France. It is rather embarrassing for them that Prince Napoleon Jérome has such a tattered habit and repute. No amount of disguising can turn this scoffing roysterer into a pillar of the church. They must work with the material they have. Fortunately, another Prince is a Cardinal, and the Prince Pretender is young and sickly, and this makes a fair showing for the purpose. The Empress-Mother is an invaluable accessory in such a performance. She has enough sincerity in her bigotry to make it graceful and effective.

The incident last week at Chiselhurst had, however, a character of its own. The Fête Napoleon was celebrated with religious ceremonies alone, and after the masses were over, the young Prince made a little speech, in which the dextrous hand of M. Rouher appears. If the boy or his mother had prepared it, or if the family chaplain had edited it, there would have been too unctuous a tone to suit the voting masses upon whom, after all, the fate of France depends. M. Rouher has no embarrassing scruples. He talks of religion sometimes, as our own Senators talk of the Stars and Stripes, and with about as much emotion. He said once, in a Cabinet Council, where Duruy was trying to introduce some school reforms, "As for me, I am neither Catholic "nor Protestant." "No," rejoined Duruy,
"you are an Auvergnat." This shifty huckster prevented the little Prince from putting too much devotion in his speech, and while doing justice to that point he made a far more significant reference to another. "I "find my patrimony," he said, "in the principle of the national sovereignty and the banner which consecrates it." This is little less than a declaration of defiance to the Comte de Chambord and the white flag he has so long made an obstacle

people begin again to think of France. His perceptions have probably been quickened by the scenes which accompanied the evacuation of the territory by the Germans. Although the Government discouraged any manifestations, the joy of the people in the Eastern departments has made itself known in a way most disquieting to the reactionists. There have been banquets and festivals, and everywhere the toast was "Vive Thiers!" and on all the triumphal arches the inscriptions were Honor to Thiers, the Liberator of the Terri-'tory!" There seems to have been no tribute of praise or gratitude to Marshal MacMahon, the Pope, or any of the Saints. These are facts which ontweigh in significance a great many excursion tickets of tourists to the shrine of the Sacred Heart. M. Rouher is old enough to see this, and this is doubtless the reason why there was more of Democracy and Chauvinism then there was of piety in the young Pretender's speech.

THE PERILS OF TRAVEL. It is understood of course that when a railroad collision occurs somebody is to blame, and he must be sought out by the press and visited with condign punishment; that when a steamboat accident takes place there has been some violation of law, or that the occasion furnishes an illustration of the inefficiency of existing statutes that must at once be amended; that when a steamship goes ashore there's wrong somewhere, which the press must seek out and for which it must demand immediate remedy and redress; in short, that whenever anything happens on sea or shore, by steamer or on the rail, by which life, limb, or property is imperiled or destroyed, there's something that calls either for more legislation or more efficient enforcement of existing statutes. And yet with all our watchfuiness of railroads and steamboats, and our readiness to meet every new emergency with a specific statute, there is never any lack of steamboat and railread tragedies in our current news. They keep happening, and even the vigilance of the press in tracing the causes and adjudging the blame, and the readiness of legislatures to enact stringent laws for each occasion, cannot save us from the daily recurring perils of travel that environ and beset us.

We might, perhaps, abandon steam carriage by land and water and betake ourselves to the canal boat and the stage, but even then we should not be entirely safe. For doubtless people would die of old age or cholera morbus, or some such epidemic on the packet, and all the intellect of our legislators would be et at work then in entirely new channels to devise statutory enactments against the lapse of time on the cauals and the furnishing to passengers of cucumbers and lobsters, and other such products of the tow-path. And as for the stage-why, there's no safety in stages. One upset the other day in the White Mountains, killing some of the passengers and maining others. And it illustrates the tendency of the average man to rush to the Legislature upon every occasion that calls out grief or resentment, that in the case of the stage accident the cause is attributed to improper stowing and overloading of baggage, which made the vehicle top-heavy and caused the upset, and of course there is a call for a legislative remedy. Fortunately there is no Legislature in session, or the demand would be crystallized into a statute limiting the number of passengers and amount of baggage to each, and perhaps appointing a commission to superintend the

loading of stages. Perhaps by and by we shall make up our minds that there are uncertainties in the world against which even prohibitory enactments do not run; and that while we are in duty bound to exercise sound discretion and reasonable care for ourselves and others, there was unfashionable, and stoutly stood by his will always be some things happening against which human foresight and even the wisdom of the Legislature and the press are unable to provide. The disposition to scrutinize carefully the causes which lead to disasters of the kind referred to, and to hold those who serve the public in such relations to a rigid accountability, is proper enough, and no doubt contributes largely to the general welfare; but the tendency of our people is to carry it to extremes, and create more mischief by over-legislation than would balance all the good results attained in making locomotion safe and agreeable. Public sentiment can accomplish some things more effectually than statute laws; and it is well enough to be on our guard against whatever leads us to depend too little on ourselves and too much upon the

TIMID FELLOWS.

The Hon. Simon Cameron has been talking

to a reporter at Bedford Springs about the wants of the Republican party and the general aspect of politics. Nobody will pretend that Senator Cameron does not know the temper of his political associates. Whatever we may think about his historical reminiscences. such as the story of Gen. Butler's relations with Mr. Lincoln, there can be no doubt that the wary statesman from Pennsylvania is in pretty close sympathy with the Administration, knows what it wants, and speaks as one of its devoted adherents. He speaks also as one who has had a very long and unusually thorough training in the arts of arduous campaigns. "The great curse of our party," says Mr. Cameron, "is the "timid, vacillating, meek, and demagogical "fellows who force themselves to the front "and try to lead us-your Forneys, and your Curtins, and your Colfaxes, your Garfields, and Dawses, and Wilsons, and Hoars." They lack boldness. They lack "practical "training." They lack the courage to do dishonorable things openly, and to take their back-pay with an air of bravado. The kind of man that Mr. Cameron wants is Gen. Butler. There is no nonsense about him. He has the courage of his convictions. If he does a mean thing, he is not ashamed to own it. If he had taken Crédit Mobilier stock he would not have lied about it. He is not encumbered with that squeamish respect for consistency, and honor, and patriotism, and public morality which embarrasses so many politicians in the race for place and power; and "I do wish in my heart," says Mr. Cameron, "that he may be successful." And Mr. Cameron is not the only Republican leader who believes that Gen. Butler is about the most useful man the party can have. When the President passed through Boston the other day he patted the Butler men on the back and took them along with bim; and every Pederal office-holder from Cape Cod to Berkshire understands what is expected of him. Probably it is just as well to have the ques-

tion answered at once. If Gen. Butler is the sort of man the Republican party needs, if stupid and muddled business of it.

mal, to the time when this feverish revival | the party has got beyond these "timid fellows" shall have passed and gone, and the French who do wrong by stealth and blush to find it fame, it is best for us to know it. Massachusetts has had the reputation of furnishing a good share of the morality of the party, and we may fairly assume that the Republicans of Gen. Butler's State are at least as high minded and intelligent as those of any other part of the Union. Whether they do consider Gen. Butler good enough to be their Governor,whether they too are tired of the "timid fel-'lows," and prefer a bold rogue who has not only no conscience but no shame,-we confess we are rather curious to find out. Butler suits the Administration exactly: the question is now, does he suit the party?

> but almost universal tendency to appear other than what we are. The Summer idlers are already beginning to return from their vacations, and when they are slapped on the back by a friend with kind inquiries as to their holidays, half of them begin to reply by an explanation why they did not go to Newport or Saratoga. They may have been to some pleasanter and more rational place, but before they give you its name they will explain the circumstances which induced them to go there rather than to the more fashionable resorts. A gentleman in the diplomatic service informs us that out of every dozen Americans who visited the Legation in Paris, three-fourths, when asked where they were stopping, would preface the information by giving the reasons why they were not at the Grand Hotel. No one ever crosses the ocean on a steamer of a cheap line without specifying some particular attraction which induced him to make the choice. We have known men who would never show you a silver watch without telling you how much they preferred it, at the same price, to a gold one. A gentleman who cannot afford to buy a solitaire diamond will say that a pearl or an emerald is much prettier. If he dines at a cheap house on Third-ave., he will insist the dinner is better than Delmonico's. In short, the average American never will admit that cheapness has any attraction for him, or costliness any terrors. Herein he differs from all other peoples. Two Freuchmen will calculate the price of their dinner before they order it. Two German countesses will ask each other the cost of every article of finery they wear. The American will learn better as he goes along. In the days when John Alden courted the sweet

> and saintly Priscilla with godly conversation, in the days when Master Parris and Master Cotton Mather preached, and in the days when Jonathan Edwards and the good Dr. Hopkins talked and wrote, the piety of New-England was unquestionable. And with all its severity it was a wholesome piety, and an honest. We may be pardoned if we doubt whether in these times of Free Religious Associations and Intellect, New-England is any better morally and spiritually than it used to be. There orthodoxy is no longer the imperative and all-embracing force it was-rising against it in almost every little remote village, as in cities, are the so-called "new lights" of every kind. Still New-England's piety is active and long-lived. A short story concerning a little white horse coming from Saco, Maine, takes one back suddenly to the times when religion gave the chief coloring to life on the New Continent. This little white horse is the possessor of rare intelligence, of a contrite and a pious heart. He apparently knows the Sabbath for on that day he refuses to pass the church of his master, while on other days he shows not the slightest disposition to stop. He is strongly sectarian, too, paying no attention to the ringing of many church bells on Sunday morning, but remaining quiet until the bell of that particular orthodox church sounds, and then off he goes. Equine intellect' is not such a dull thing that this tale must needs be doubted.

> There is ever something dread and unearthly about the average washerwoman. The diabolical glee with which she wrenches off buttons and washes your garments into rags, the hauteur with which she receives your remonstrances, and the severe and heartless animosity, and regularity with which she demands pay for her services, all conspire to make her an object of terrified respect. It is so seldom that she is conquered by a delinquent debtor that we hasten to note the case of the fortunate Greg of Toledo. Mr. Greg's washerwoman, in spite of a remorseless mind and repeated applications, failed to secure the sum, \$19 62, wherein he was indebted to her. With a persistent energy which summoned him before a magistrate to show cause why he should not pay. The iron-hearted Greg appeared, placidly acknowledged the correctness of the bill and triumphantly presented as an off set oue of his own: To damages done to his feelings in compelling her daughter to break off her engagement with him, \$19 62. The suprised washerwoman could not deny this, and ithe case was immediately de-cided in favor of Mr. Greg. That a decision could, by any possibility, be given against a washerwoman will cast a gleam of hope into the hearts of many helpless single gentlemen, but to marry that fune tionary's daughter in order to get their garments renovated without money and without price, is an economical idea which will probably occur to but

The wild and unreasonable curiosity which afflicts the human race is illustrated at present by the Summer travelers through Vermont. When the trains approach Brattleboro everybody pokes his head out of the window to view the place wherein the "Edwin Drood" medium resides, as if the very ground were impressive and mysterious. It is proposed that this ingenious person shall build a cage or pitch a tent beside the road, and put himself on exhibition for the benefit of inquiring travelers. This would pay a thousand times better than publishing his book. We are reminded that an object of curiosity equally pleasing is now for sale in Australia. This is nothing less than the Claimant's butcher's shop at Wagga-Wagga. The possessor offers to sell it and generously transport it to England, all for \$12,000. As a glowing and trresistible inducement to purchasers he observes that on the door still remain penciled accounts of sales of meat, actually written by the Claimant himself.

Suicide has reached such a point in the West that if a respectable man goes away a few miles on business without previously calling personally on all his neighbors to tell them where he's going, and why, and when he's coming back, he gets a harrowing notice in next morning's paper headed, " Disappearance and Probable Suicide." The prevalence of this madness is seen in an event which has just occurred in Detroit. A dreadful splash was heard in the river near a spot where an old man had been seen hovering in deep meditation. A tragic thrill pervaded the vicinity, a large crowd assembled, poles were poked into the river and drags were used, to the delight of the bystanders. The circus couldn have been pleasanter and more exciting. After an hour's search the awful secret of the waves was disclosed-the meditative old man was discovered calmly sleeping behind a wood-pile-a large stone had made the splash.

Clever woman! Lady Pollock writes in The Conemporary Review concerning the imaginative literature of America, and writes with what we are bound to call discrimination and justice. She pleasingly bserves that "American writers, such as aim at anything beyond quick sale, are careful of their craft. They cultivate a choice and accurate style. Our English novelists are, with a few well-known exceptions, wholly indifferent to our English grammar, and beauty of style is so little generally prized in prose that the symmetry of our language might run the risk of annihilation but for the reverence with which American men of letters cherish it." We foresee the gratitude with which these writers will read this bit of appreciation-a gratitude all the deeper that various other Englishwomen who have pleased to criticise them have made a very

## JOHN PAUL AT SARATOGA.

A PLUNGE INTO PERSONALITIES. PROTECTION AGAINST THE RESULTS OF INJUDICIOUS REMARKS-JOHN PAUL THE FIRST VIOTIM-RE-GRETS FOR A DENTAL CRITICISM-A GRACEFUL NOTICE OF SARAH.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUTE. SARATOGA, Aug. 12.-It is complained that these letters of mine are too vague, that I deal over much in glittering generalities, that I do not tell who is here. For the future I have determined to be " per. sonal." As the first preliminary I have purchased an iron pan and had it sewed into the seat of my pantaons. It is not ornamental, nor can I say that it is comfortable exactly, but it fits tolerably, and promise to wear well. I shall begin my "personal" career by writing about persons who wear light Summer shoes, with the intention of working up by degrees till I think I can stand heavy soles, and perhaps after a while I'll There exists in our poor human nature an absurd get sufficiently used to it to make paragraphs about those who wear real boots. To begin :

"Isn't your hair rather Scarborough color!" asked Col. Sanford of me, yesterday morning, as we walked slowly home from church. Now this Sanford is not the one I've been writing about for some days past, but I may remark incidentally that he knows no more about horses than his brother does, nor can he play euchre any better than William Kent; indeed, I have my doubts whether he could even heat Boody. The Colonel is usually kept in pretty close confinement at a private retreat known as the Brooklyn Club, but he sometimes makes his escape from there, and meeting him casually you would think him perfectly sane were it not for the strange delusion in which he persists that he knows how to play suchre. To do him justice, however, I must say that I have found him much more harmless as a partner than William Kent. Since a little argument with him the other day over the proper method of leading where one has both bowers, ace, and two other trumps, which resulted in my becoming the proud possessor of several hundred shares of telegraph stock, he has shown no symptom of mental aberration; so you may judge of my surprise and terror when he suddenly

broke out as above.
"Why should my hair be a Scarborough color " I asked, fixing my eye on his kindly but firmly, after the way of experienced keepers when dealing with dange ous subjects.

"Because it is near Sing Sing, ha-ha!" and he rushed round the corner with a maniacal laugh.

Slowly and sadly I walked ou, looking up at the stores and wondering whether a strait-jacket could be procured on Sanday. Suddenly the Colonel stepped from behind one of the Corinthian columns of the Grand Union, calm and composed :

"Some one said that your hair was a Skaneateles color because it was near Auburn," he explained, " and I thought I'd just change the joke a little, bring it nearer home, make it fresher, as it were. There's a State's Prison at Sing Sing, too, you know, and Scarborough is the next station."

There's very little truth in the above anecdote, but it will do to try the pan with just as well. "Have at you again," as the First Grave Digger says

n Hamlet.

I never go near the bar-room unless I have business there, but thinking I smelt something burning on the rear piazza last Friday afternoon, I walked out in that direction to see about it; also to see if any one was thirsty who objected to drinking alone. Looking in I saw what seemed to be the full moon, apparently just rising from a tumbler with a straw in its mouth. Stepping up for a nearer inspection of the phenomenon, I recognized the gental, glowing face of Joe Harper, who was performing the very unusual feat (for him) of putting himself outside a catawba cobbler without the least assistance, no collusion on the part of any of the audience. The waiter immediately brought another straw, and we very soon saw the last of that cobbler. It seems that -Joseph, not the cobbler-was on his way home from Lake Luzerne, where his family is spending the Sum mer. At the depot he thought he smelt something burning, just as I did, and, as the train stopped over few minutes, ran down to the Grand Union to see what it was. And if it were important to history at all, I would correct one misstatement above made, and frankly own that he had to pay for two instead of one,

There's more truth about this personal item than the preceding one, but for the life of me I can't guess whether it will result comfortably for me or not. Time alone can determine and heal, if necessary. This perconal was born of the preceding one. Mention of a Skaneateles color brought up a vision of the flame-colored whiskers which burst upon me last Friday-whiskers so near Anburn that they 're almost Singe Singe.

As a general thing I am opposed to personalities especially to that form known as " personal mention." In the first place it is unwise; the one man men-tioned is pleased perhaps, but the many who are not get mad about it. And what does it interest the general vorld of readers to know that Samuel Chopper, esq., the emineut banker of Podunk Four Corners, has rented his palatial residence on Skowhegan-square for the Sum-mer, and is partaking of the hospitalities of Saratoga If a man has done anything worth mentioning, written ould have struck horror to most men's souls she immoned him before a magistrate to show cause thing; glorify him. But it seems to me that dragging quiet people into print by their ears is to be reprobated.

And how any correspondent dare commit himself to the
habit unless provided with such a practical panier as I propose, passes my comprehension.

To these moral reflections anent personality I have

seen moved, mainly, by the remark of a friend that in been moved, mannly, by the telling as a dental, criticism, an accidental, perhaps I should say a dental, criticism, two letters ago, I was unjustifiably personal. As I look over that letter now, with the calm, cool eye of one who has got his pay for it and spent the money, I don't know but that I must plead guilty to the charge. Holding as I do that all men are born free and equal, pos sessed of certain inalienable rights, among which may be mentioned life, liberty, and the right to take out their teeth if they want to, it grieves me to think that I have even thought essly interfered with the proud prerogative of an American citizen. But, be it remembered, there was a certain amount of provocation; and rights exist generally on both sides. I suppose, for instance, that a man has a perfect right to unscrew his head and take it off at table if he chooses to, but if he lay it down on my plate, have not I a right to chuck it out of the window! Whether it be a wooden head or not makes not a particle of difference, so far as the equity of the case is concerned. Aman has a perfect right, too, to go round regretting that only the ragtag and bobtail, the drego of society, frequent Saratoga now; that all the good old families are dead and buried, though if no one entertains and expresses decided opposition to his being dead and buried along with them, I don't see why he should throw it up at us. But if he sling mud at a fellow outright. without even the formality of an introduction to excus him, it is quite another thing, and he must expect to get some of it himself in return occasionally. No surplus tongue can supply a deficiency of teeth; and why should one seek to acquire the reputation of being bitter and venomous and saying ugly things about everybody. even strangers! Better by far to emulate the little girl of the fairy tale, who dropped nothing from her mouth but pearls. However, the occurrence of the criticism as well as the occasion of it is to be regretted, and this being said let us dismiss it as philosophically as the old ranchman of Sonoma County did a little family annoyance. His daughter, a likely looking gir, fell in love with a stroiling negro minstrel, ran away with him, and eturned with a baby. The neighbors called to condole, but the old gentleman simply remarked, as he bit away on a ping of pig-tail he had borrowed from a neighbor, Well. I guess it'll teach Lucy a lesson." It is charming, now, to be able to make a pleasant and

leserved "personal mention." Do you see that kindlyfaced old gentleman, sitting on one of the parlor soras, with a dozen children round him ! That is Col. Alexan ler, well known every where by the sobriquet of "The Children's Friend." His pockets are always stuff d full of doll's pocketbooks, rubber balls, china mugs, tiny bot-ties of perfume, and all sorts of things in which children elight, which he distributes to their great gratification. He is a perpetual Santa Claus, and look him up in wha part of the house you may, you will always find children n clusters, wreathing round and climbing over him like morning-giories covering and glorifying a hale old apple-tree. And I am told that his figure is familiar in Central Park, ever followed and surrounded by children, n whose happiness he finds his own. Little girls are his special pets. So they are mine, for boys, however little,

are noisy.

Looking back at the past now, I wish I had confined all my attentions to little girls, leaving the older ones severely alone. Col. Alexander's little hady friends play with him, but they wont break his heart as mine was broken long, long ago. I remember the occasion well. Her name was "Sarah," and she left me and took up with another boy simply because he wore a standing collar. But why summon up these pale ghosts from the past! Deep buried let them lie. Or would you like to hear

a heart history ! Shall I tell you bow But kiss it for its mother's sake t

Ab, gentle reader, light and frivolous you may deem